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202

p516.

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202.

April 26, 1901. Immediately after the close of school I took a car to Catonsville, where I was soon met by Mr. W. I had already eaten my lunch, so we started for the ravine going by way of the pump-house. On the road beyond V's we found *Viola pedata* and *V. bicolor* in full bloom, they looked beautiful. On the little island beyond the pump-house we found *Oenothera acutifolia*, just coming into bloom. To-day the *Erythronium* was out in full bloom, thousands of the beautiful plants were seen, <sup>in flower</sup> their petals gracefully reflexed to their fullest extent, for to-day was a day of sunshine the first since some days. We follow the brook to our spring where we refresh ourselves with the excellent water and with the pie Mr. W. <sup>had</sup> brought with him. From the spring we wander <sup>ed</sup> over to Camp Run. Here *Dentaria* and *Anemone* were in full bloom. We went at once to the apparent head of the stream and I again examined the plant at the foot of the oak\*. It was more fully developed and I recognized it as *Thalictrum* <sup>discolor</sup>. We crossed the valley of Camp Run and soon saw the grove of pines observed frequently on former excursions. We walked towards them it very soon walking into a pretty path, leading

through the grove and along the stream\* which passes the Luby place. All along this path we found *Obolonia Virginica*. We crossed the run then walked towards Hilton Ar. which we reached without difficulty. We proceeded along Hilton Ar. to Orange lessons <sup>just before reaching the place</sup> finding a plant of *Cecis Candensis* in full bloom. We crossed the run and proceeded towards R. We found it was growing late and that we could not better to try, so hastened along quite rapidly. We had very little time to gaze at the plants for it was already late and we wished to reach R. to take the 7.40 train. We stopped only a moment at the Dierman place. We reached R. on time, in fact, we had about 10 minutes to wait for our train. We reached Baltimore about 8 o'clock.

<sup>203</sup> April 27, 1901. Almost the identical trip\*\* with my <sup>botany</sup> class.

The day was perfect. The temperature was delightful; not a cloud marred the sky. We met at C. at 9.30 A.M. There were 13 in the party. To-day we walked directly to the open field and then down to Owl Spring, where we ate lunch, pressed what plants had been collected and had a little test, to see how many plants <sup>each</sup> they might recognize. Of all the plants thus far collected the *Erythronium* was admired most. Probably the next, was

\* Peach trees, Cherry trees, and the ~~old~~ cultivated large flowering Magnolias were  
in full bloom.

518

the Golden Club. A nice lot of this pretty plant was found in the brook close to the spring. After dinner we continued our trip, now through the ravine, following the stream. Twice we stopped to rest. The recent rain made the humidity quite great in the ravine, the temperature therefore felt much higher than it really was. All were glad when they finally emerged from the ravine and had at last more level ground for walking. The remainder of our trip was therefore not so tiresome. All were pleased with the pretty flowers of the Mitella, I believe it was the flower that they like best of all seen during the whole day. Miss E. one of the party found two specimens of *Caenolophyllon* in the rocky woods between the road and the river quite close to the spot where the plant had been found last Saturday. One specimen was taken and later I showed them how beautifully the anthers open by uplifting valves. When near the *Mertensia* place I managed to slip away to get a specimen beautifully in bloom. We reached R. before 6 o'clock. 57 different plants had been found in flower\*.

204.

May 1, 1901. A trip with Section B. of my botany class along the mill race from Windsor Mills Rd to the old mill. We met at Walbrook. Just as we entered the car that takes passengers to Windsor Mills higher that old Hebrew collector, met on former trips left the car. Among his specimens were many specimens of *Caltha palustris*. To-day might be called Beech Day, for the Beeches were in full bloom. One single specimen of *Papaw* was ~~found~~ almost in flower.

*Sonchiv aurea*, *Fragaria vesca*, *Arisaema triphyllum*, and *Erigeron bellidifolius* were among the new plants, that is plants found for the first time this season, in flower. We searched carefully for *Erythronium* but although many plants were found, not one was in flower. When we reached the old mill I would <sup>have</sup> liked very much to cross the falls but found it impossible, we had therefore to return over the same route. 32 different plants were collected.

205.


May 3, 1901 To Woodbrook station with Section A. We met at Roland Park, then took the car to Lakeide getting off a short distance from this resort. We found *Viola canin* fairly plentiful along the boardwalk and at one place one single specimen of *V. pal-mata*. At Woodbrook we found several specimens of *Anemone nemorosa*. *Maianthemum Canadense* was not yet in flower neither

were *Trillium* nor *Calla palustris*. From Woodbrook we went  
out to the Shepherd Bayham where we found the field purple with  
*Chamini purpureum*, here too we found *Urtica perfoliata*.  
Buty-one different plants were collected.

<sup>206</sup> May, 4, 1901. A trip with Mr. W. to Glenburnie. We met at  
Camden Station and took the 7 A. M. train. On our way down,  
we observed that *Sarcopar*, *Dogwood*, and *Amelanchier*, were in  
full bloom, each beautifying the landscape in its particular way.  
When we reached G. we went to the pond. Our first attraction  
was a pretty bird <sup>x</sup> about the size of our domesticated canary. It was  
perched in a low bush close to the road, and every few minutes  
sang its sweet song. It was facing us, and we thought it a  
yellow bird (canary yellow) with a deep black blotch from its eye  
to its mouth; also a black line of the same intensity along the  
outer edge of its wings; and its head of a brownish yellow  
color. But when the bird moved we saw that its entire back  
was of this same color. While looking at the bird we saw also  
close at hand a pretty patch of *Iris verna*. We collected  
what large buds we could find and I took two specimens for  
the press. I spent considerable time trying to get these for I

\* Close to our old camp we marked a spot where several orchid like plants were seen, by tying a white rag on a branch immediately above them.

521

wanted besides the flower, a portion of the rootstock and at least one sterile branch. Notwithstanding my care and the time I spent, I did not succeed particularly well. But in the course a short while I learned their exact mode of branching and I succeeded in getting most excellent specimens. The fertile branch is found to be a continuation of last year's sterile branch and ~~now~~, almost invariably <sup>one</sup> on each side of the fertile branch <sup>are</sup> ~~were~~ produced sterile branches attached <sup>close</sup> to the fertile by short runners. thus  L. last year's old decaying sterile branch; F. flowering branch S, S' sterile branches. As soon as I learned this, all that I found necessary to get a good specimen was to plunge the trowel into the ground immediately in front of the flower and between the two sterile branches when all would come up nicely together.

To-day was Ice Day for we found the pretty flowers everywhere.

*Vaccinium corymbosum* is now coming into bloom, also the small oaks *Quercus prinoides*. \* Near the pond we found *Viola primulaefolia* and *V. lanceolata*; also *Linaria Canadensis* and *Euphorbia Spencei* <sup>when</sup> ~~was~~ <sup>we saw</sup> running. Near Mr. H's ice-house <sup>we saw</sup> a large water snake ~~was~~ running itself on the bank of the branch but on our approach glided off into the water and hid. Mr. W. who had come business to transact

with Mr. W. now went up to his home, while I continued on to the pond. We arranged to meet at Furnace Br. at the Oronotum place. With the exception of finding some pretty specimens of *Keigie Virginia* which I put into press and plenty of *Lir.*, nothing of importance was observed ~~any part of the~~ <sup>over</sup> ~~more~~ this portion of my trip. Still I might record the seeing of so many robins. *Gypripedium acule* is now coming up. It is much later than last year, for then we found several fully developed flowers, to-day, the farthest developed still showed only a green bud. I reached the Oronotum place a little ahead of Mr. W. so occupied my time in trying to get a nice specimen to press, but although I dug more than 8 inches into the mud I was still not deep enough and the specimen broke in trying to get it out. Mr. W. now came and we started off for the old furnace. *Epigaea repens* was still found in flower. We followed the path to the spot where *Pogonia verticillata* grows, but we failed to find any. To-day, instead of walking through Newton's field as we generally do, we followed a path near the shore. On our way we stopped to examine that old spring immediately before reaching the furnace. We found it in rather dirty condition, although flowing very freely; so we

stopped a short while to clean it out. We removed nearly  
 all of the decaying foliage that had sunk to the bottom. A  
 beautiful apple-tree was passed which was one mass of blossoms.  
 It perfumed the place round about most delightfully. We soon  
 reached the old furnace and here we stopped to eat dinner.  
 Just before reaching our camp we saw a black snake stretched  
 out over some bramble, sunning itself. It was fully 4 ft. long.  
 We watched it for some time but on our closer approach, it glided  
 off and swiftly descended the hillside. While at the old furnace  
 we learned from some workmen, who were making a long raft of  
 logs, the pine cut down during the past winter around G., ready for  
 shipment to New York, that there were 2 large snakes near the  
 spring. Going to the spring we saw one of them, <sup>really</sup> ~~at least~~ only a  
 portion of one, but from what little we saw, we judged it must  
 have been immense. Its body was at least four times as thick as  
 that of the black snake. It, too, seemed to be very afraid, and  
 hid itself ~~at~~ among the rocks. After dinner and after pressing  
 what plants I had collected, we crossed the little inlet and  
 started for Marley. To-day we took an entirely new route, keep-  
 ing more in the woods. We passed, on our way, the head of

another inlet. Here we marked a *Cypripedium acaule*, just coming <sup>up</sup>, which from its diminutive size and also that it bore two large flowers last year we judged that it would bear none this year; in other words, that it had exhausted itself last year. Crossing the little stream, that emptied into this inlet we saw a path, leading up the hillside, we followed it and found that it led to a farm-house. We then walked along the edge of the woods and soon saw a path leading to a spring. We tried the water and found it excellent. Close at hand was a <sup>small</sup> wagon ~~for~~ road. Seeing that it went in the direction of M. we decided to take it. After a stroll of some distance we saw Marley Bc. but we found that we were quite a distance from the bridge, for we were even beyond the island. The walk up <sup>along its winding banks</sup> though, was most pleasant. At one place, we passed a strawberry patch, here we were agreeably surprised, to learn of the delightful fragrance of the blossoms. The air was laden with the sweet perfume. Along the shore of the branch were, here and there, large patches of Calamus. The Cinnamon Fern was found in many places uncoiling its pretty fronds, several were found in <sup>fruit</sup> flower. In one place, too, were some pretty specimens of *Osmunda Ceylanica* also <sup>fruit</sup> in flower. Before long we reached the

near of O's place. Here we made the most pleasant find of the day. Here on the bank, overlooking the stream, covering several hundred square feet was a large patch of *Vincetoxicum*. The flowers could be counted by hundreds and so also the buds. In a short time we each collected more than an hundred. Here, too, we found another spring an excellent one. After collecting some of the *Vincetoxicum* we passed through O's, stopped a few minutes to talk with Mrs R. and then got on Marley Rd. We followed then walked down to the bridge and followed the path along the bridge stream, we wished to reach the hillside, where we found *Epigaea* so plentifully on our last trip there, but we missed the hillside and reached the path some distance below the church. It was now after half-past five so we thought it best to move onward towards G. On our way we passed more of the *Vincetoxicum* and at one place a very pretty patch almost equalling the one at O's. We reached G. a little ahead of time, & were surprised to see already at the station Mr. R. his daughter, P. and two other ladies. They had come down on the 1.10 P. M. train. They each had a supply of the *Vincetoxicum* besides *Doxycarpus* and the fruit of the Red Maple. This plant at this time presents a beautiful sight, its various shades of red contrasting finely

with the various shades of green. The day was perfect. In the morning, it was cool, but during the day the temperature was delightful. A pleasant breeze from the north-west kept the temperature, <sup>there</sup> which, otherwise, would no doubt have been very warm.

We reached home about 7.15 P.M.

207

May 8, 1901. A trip with section B. <sup>from</sup> to Wallbrook ~~and then~~ to Franklin Road. While waiting at the station, two car loads of little children arrived with their teachers, who were taking them to Windsor Ville Heights for an outing. Nearly all of them had little baskets filled with lunch, one in fact had quite a large one, one might think that instead of an outing of a couple of hours they were out for the day. This, however, is one of the peculiarities of a child's outing, in fact, it would not be an outing, in their minds, without it. Before the children were all transported my class had arrived. We had but a few minutes to wait when the car arrived which took <sup>us</sup> <sup>even after</sup> us with the children to the Heights. To-day we found Podophyllum & Asimina in flower, both of which attracted considerable attention. The Birch is done blooming and is now clothed with beautiful foliage. The Judas tree and the Dogwood are both very conspicuous, each beautifying

the woods in its particular way. The day was cloudy threatening rain. The roads were covered with an inch or more of dust for more than a week we have had practically no rain. We started to return shortly before 7 o'clock. While on the cars and nearly home it began to rain. Arrived home about 8 P.M.

39 different plants were found in flower.

208.

May 11, 1901. Since Wednesday, we have had rain each day. Yesterday, there was a good deal of it preventing my class from taking their outing. This morning, it was still cloudy and the wind was from the east. We, therefore, each took an umbrella. To-day, we intended going to Loch Raven, so we left home at 6.30 A.M. for Towson, where we met at 7.45. The prospects, at this time were for a clear day, and we almost decided to leave our umbrellas in some store till our return, but fortunately we did not. After a short chat with Mr. W., who told us that there would soon be a grand shaking up in this country before long, on acct of the amassing of wealth by a few, we started off on our usual route. We again entered the woods on our left, before reaching the road to Providence, expecting to find *Cypripedium acaule*. Quite a

number of plants were found but only one in bloom, which was very small, in fact, the smallest I have ever seen.

In this wood we found *Viola villosa* and *V. sagittata* fairly abundant. We were anxious to go over the same route we took last year, but we were not successful, and at 10 o'clock found ourselves close to the negro shanty at the intersection of the Cornell Bridge Rd and the one to Providence. Here in a pretty glade were several *Juniper - J. Virginiana*. On them we observed a number of very large brownish fungous growths. Closer examination showed them to be the brownish excrescences already observed but projecting from all over their surface were brownish yellow gelatinous masses. Although only 10 o'clock we both felt hungry so sat under one of the trees and ate a portion of our lunch. While eating we saw and heard a pretty cardinal, quite a number of these beautiful birds had already been seen. After eating our lunch, we again started on our trip, we were entirely off our route of last year, but thought we might again find it by keeping out Providence Rd. This we did keeping in the woods for some distance, finally, however, taking the road. We <sup>now</sup> soon met a lady on her way to Balto. with 150 bunch of blues to sell in market, we learned from her that we were on the

road to Providence, and that there was a road a short distance off which would take us to Loch Raven. We even reached this road, but thinking that we might already have passed that pretty spot where <sup>we saw</sup> so many *Cypripedium* growing, we deemed it wise to go a short distance along a path on our left. This we did, and when our path parted, we each took one of these paths as <sup>if</sup> to go over the route more thoroughly. Very soon, I called Mr. W. for I <sup>had</sup> found *Viornia hederifolia*, and thereby recognized one of the spots we had passed last year. We were <sup>now</sup> again on the right route, so retraced our steps to Providence Rd and before long were at the identical spot, where we saw so many *Cypripedium* acule last May. The plants again were found almost as numerous as last year, but, alas, not near as far advanced ~~to~~ as they were then, although we were this year a week later. Here, I believe, we have found a spot where these plants are not disturbed. We soon noticed that the plants this year will not be as floriferous as they were last year. Another thing observed was that those plants which ~~bore~~ bore 3 flowers last year, that is 3 plants clustered, all from a common rootstock, bore this year no more than one flower. It seems, therefore, that although these

plants may bear flowers each year, that the rule is that they become so exhausted, that they require the next year to recuperate and therefore bear no flower. It was while in this wood that we had a passing shower. It lasted but a few minutes. Although on our original route now we did not keep it long and were soon entirely off the track. It was now that I felt very thirsty and glad I was when we came to an old farm house. No one seemed to be at home, a little dog alone had been left on guard. We soon found the spring-house, but finding in close we hesitated on entering so walked to the rear where the water left the house. It was flowing rapidly, so I dug a little trough with my trowel and when the water was clear, drank a cup of it. It had a peculiar "soft" taste as if it had some alkalie in it. My W. noticed the same peculiar taste. We were therefore satisfied with a small amount. But on leaving the spring-house, how surprised were we to find the spring in front of the house, the water clear and cold and entirely tasteless. After satisfying our thirst we hastened onward. Passing under an apple-tree still laden with blossoms we were attracted by the loud buzzing of the Bumble-bee, busily engaged getting the water

at the same time ensuring the owner of a good crop of apples. Before long we passed another farm-house and here we sampled some more water. On our way out we met a little barefoot boy drawing a wagon. He did not seem to mind the hard rough ground at all. From the farm-yard we passed the hill of lime stone which men were breaking up in small fragments. In the grass a short distance away we found a freshly laid egg which we took with us. We now found ourselves again on the original trail and before long were on the hillside where the *Solan* grows. At least an hundred specimens grow here. I took a number of them for the press. Here, too, we observed a *Lycamore* which I believe to be the largest we have ever seen. Near the base it is probably more than 6 ft. in diameter. It branches only a few feet from the ground, which makes it appear as if there were several trees growing <sup>very</sup> close together. Near the base is a large opening sufficiently large to hide an umbrella. It was now past two o'clock, so we hastened on to the road and onward to our little ravine. The hillside was covered with *Columbine*, *Arabis lyata*, and *Vincemin*, the three in combination giving our national colors: red, white, and blue. each seemingly trying to outdo

the other. While on our way to the ravine, we were passed by a negro tramp with a small dog. It is seldom that we see a person who carries himself as exultantly as did this tramp. His form seemed to be perfect, his features finely molded. He was barefooted, his <sup>most filthy</sup> clothing on him in tatters, and he carried a bundle at the end of a stick thrown gracefully across his shoulder.

We went but a short distance up the ravine. Here in a lovely spot we pitched our camp close to the beautiful brook. We were quite enchanted and felt almost willing to say it was as pretty as our ravine. Its beauty is somewhat tamer, here one might think he were in a park, taken care of by a skillful gardener.

After dinner we walked up to the Trillium locality, we found several in bloom. It was now close to 6 o'clock so we decided to start for home. When we returned to the camp we saw to the northwest a dense black cloud mass and we knew before long we would have a thunder storm. The sky quickly became more and more overcast and before we reached the Gate-house the storm was over us. We sought shelter on the south side of the Gate-house and here we remained till the worse of the storm was over. The day had been very humid, extremely sticky, as

<sup>209x</sup> Took a little walk with the children (May 12, 1901) along B. & O. R.R. to Riverside Park & then to the river. Found, in one place along the tracks quite a number of pretty insects. They were provided with <sup>delicate</sup> wings which folded back over their bodies. At first I thought them ants, but on closer observation saw that this was not the case, their bodies being entirely different. I think they were May flies (?).

533

we were not greatly surprised. The storm lasted about an hour, after it was over, the atmosphere felt much better. We reached Toroson at 8.30 P. M., an hour later we were home. 69 different plants were found in flower.

<sup>209x</sup>

May 13, 1901. Called for B. <sup>Boyer</sup> about 3 P. M. who was to show me a route taken by Mr. S. <sup>Sellers</sup> with some teachers. We took the car to Bonnie Bree. We then walked out Edmondson Av. to the road that leads to Franklin to first go over a route I had once taken with Mr. W.; my intentions being to compare the two routes, and take the one that offered the <sup>fewer</sup> ~~least~~ difficulties for my excursion on Wednesday. I had little trouble to find the route and our trip proved a very profitable one. *Orchis spectabilis* was found in several places; *Cardamine rhomboides* was found almost everywhere; a *Cerastium maculatum* with albus flowers proved very interesting. We reached Franklin Rd where it crosses the river. Just as we were about to leave the woods for the road, we found specimens of *Viola sagittata*. We crossed the road and entered the Winer estate. Here we found *Papaver* in profusion also *Viburnum pinnifolium*. I searched carefully for *C. pinniflorum* and at last found a few specimens 2 of which were in flower. We now started homeward, to return to Bonnie Bree over the other route.

B., who was in the rear, presently called to me that he had found an injured squirrel. It did not take me long to return to the spot where he was standing, and there eat the poor little creature. When we approached closer, he made unsuccessfull efforts to get away. It seemed as if he was not able to move his hind legs. We thought at first that he had been shot, but no, there was no blood. We picked him up and examined him, but failed to learn what was the matter. His eye did not have the lustre of health. We now left the estate, proceeded along Franklin Rd towards home. Just beyond the fence on our left we came to broad path leading up the hillside and along the fence. This route soon brought us to Bonnie Bee, where we took the car for home. 62 different plants were found in flower. The route out was prettier, but the route home is better of access.

<sup>210.</sup> May 15, 1901. Took both sections over the route from Bonnie Bee to Franklin Rd and then to Wallbrook. Both sections were well represented and enjoyed the trip very much. Learned from one of the members that Mr. Soller had collected *Cypripedium pubescens* on the hillside <sup>above</sup> the spring on ~~the side~~ Franklin Rd. We found 56 different flowers.

211.

May 17, 1901. A trip with Section A. of my botany class. On account of Wednesday trip it was not well represented, enough, however, for an enjoyable trip. We went to Curtis Bay. After examining the plants at the head of the bay we took the path leading towards the boat house finally reaching the new bridge at the head of Cabin Branch. 56 different plants were found in flower. The trip was taken mainly to find *Cypripedium acaule*, but in this we were disappointed.

212.

May 18, 1901. Cloudy in the morning, threatening, wind from the east. A trip with Mr. W. to our C. place. I left home at 6.30 A.M. and took the electric car for Rent; at Monroe St. I was joined by Mr. W. On acct of the threatening weather we each had an umbrella. We had been told that the trip from Rent to the pump-house was an ideal one, so thought we would go that way to-day. Getting off the car, we saw a foot-path. This we took; it soon led us to a broad road, really at the intersection of two. We were quite delighted <sup>already</sup> with what little we had enjoyed; the birds, particularly, by their sweet notes making us loath to hurry onward. When we reached the interesting roads we did not know which to take, no one being near to ask, we decided to take the one leading into along the edge of the woods. We had not gone very far, when we met a colored boy, we asked

him our way, only to learn that we were on the wrong path. ~~The~~ Thinking that we could even get on the right one by cutting through the woods we determined to try. But in this we were disappointed. Many paths were passed but none of them ~~was the~~ <sup>to be</sup> seemed ~~right one~~. As it was a pleasure walking along them, we felt no regrets. Before long we got into a ravine. It was very rugged, far more so ~~than~~ our ravine. We walked along its slope for a little while, when we determined to go to the bottom and see its stream and learn whether we were going up or down. We were quite surprised to find that we were close to the Patapescos that we were beyond O. We now decided to go to the top and pick our way ~~that~~ <sup>along</sup> there. We did this ~~carefully~~ <sup>carefully</sup> & before long reached the ~~summit~~ <sup>summit</sup>. Soon after reaching the summit, we had a light shower, very light, and there we had till we reached the river. The water to-day was rather high and we found that it was impossible to cross ~~the river~~ <sup>it</sup>, but fortunately a fisherman was close at hand, he kindly let us have the use of his skiff and we crossed safely. After crossing we went up the river and before long reached our little camp of last year. To-day, again we intended to camp here. Putting our umbrellas, vacuum, plant-press etc. in a safe place, we went on a little exploring expedition. Before long a patch

\* The following is of interest. Mr. W. had the day before gotten 3 of the flowers. On his way home, he was met by a man, who asked him if the flowers were not from Flay. Mr. W. of course told him yes, and that he only intended taking them home to show somebody, when he would put them into the fire.

537.

of bright yellow attracted our attention and off we hurried to the pretty flowers. Hardly had we seen our first patch when immediately beyond we saw another. In our first patch were 20 handsome flowers and in our second 30. Patch after patch of the pretty flowers were found so that in our little expedition 147 in all were counted. Besides the plants in flower, fully twice their number were found not in bloom. Most, in fact nearly all, of the plants were pubescent. One patch in particular was marked for observation next year. In it were 10 plants in bloom, it ~~was~~ <sup>was</sup> between a rock and a tree which we marked with a white rag. Close to the rock were 3 specimens of *parviflorum*. A few feet below the patch of 10 was another of 6. One plant only was found with 2 flowers on one stalk. This plant was below and towards the north-east from our marked patch; this, too, was marked by tying a white rag to a birch. We now returned to our camp and after removing all flowers likely to attract attention we built a little fire prepared coffee & ate our dinner\*. In one of the flowers I had taken for the press was a bee, it was held a prisoner, not being able to free itself from the glutinous stamens which it was attached.

I noticed that this glutinous substance was of a dirty brown color and held

+ \* Marked to show a patch of *Aplecton*.

538.

+ While waiting here, we learned of a lady, who was also waiting for the train, that many people expected the world to come to an end, when they heard of the death of Queen Victoria.

the insect by one of its eyes. I helped to set it free. After dinner

+ after pressing my plants we walked up to H. where after a short wait we took a train to I.<sup>+</sup> From I. we took the River Rd to.

O.S. We wanted to stop to see *Orchis spectabilis* but somehow or other passed the spot. We crossed the river at O.S. and went up to our ravine. Before reaching the ravine we passed a Papaw, we took notice of the place, to see <sup>later</sup> if our plant bore fruit. When we entered the ravine we went to the spot, marked last year, where one specimen of *O. pubescens* grew. This year 2 plants were found near the marked spot but neither seemed to answer as growing exactly where the plant of last year grew. The experiment, will, therefore, have to be done all over again and more systematically. That some of them bloom annually, seems beyond question, as shown by the old seed pod. The ravine was very wet, and although we were perfectly dry on entering we had not gone very far when our feet & legs were wet to the skin. We, however, had planned to see if *Aplecton* were in bloom, so proceeded to several of our marked spots. What was our surprise to find already all traces of the plant gone and not a flower anywhere. Near the head of Camp Run, we found that one of the plants marked was a Papaw and all around it were several more of the plants.

On entering the little ravine of Camp Run it seemed as if we were in a new land, for since the last time we had been there a great change had taken place. At that time not a leaf was on a tree, to-day they were covered with them. The change was so great that we experienced a little trouble to find our way. Our red marks, too, we found, could not be seen. Below our camp on Camp Run I found *Solanum concolor* - a field of it - hundreds of plants. After crossing the brook to see the *Pipularia*, which also could not be found, all traces of it having disappeared we started, homeward by way of Owl Camp and the open field. We reached the cave about 8 o'clock and were home by 9 P. M. One nest with little birds was observed as we entered the ravine. It would have escaped my attention entirely had not the mother bird flown off as we passed.

- <sup>213</sup> May 20, 1901. First trip with my new class Section ~~B~~. We went along Gwynne's Falls from Edmondson Av. bridge to Franklin Rd.
- <sup>214</sup> May 24, 1901. With Section A. along Herrin Run from Weber's Park. The Fringe-tree, Locust and Tulip-tree were found in bloom. In a damp place before reaching the quarry a fine patch of *Valerianella olitoria* was found. The afternoon was clear, but

very warm. It felt as if it were the warmest day thus far of the season. This feeling may however have been caused by the great humidity. The stroll was beautiful and all seemed to <sup>have</sup> enjoyed it. The detouring of *Lupinus perennis* was enjoyed very much.

215. May 25, 1901. A trip alone to the ravine. During the night we had quite a heavy down-pour of rain, accompanied with thunder and lightning; but this morning when I awoke <sup>about 6 o'clock</sup> it was so clear and the sun shone so brightly that I started off without an umbrella. This was about 7.30 A.M.; it was now slightly cloudy, hazy, and I felt half inclined to take an umbrella, but thought it might soon clear. The cloudiness, however, became denser and before reaching Batonville there was a light sprinkling. This did not last long and when I reached B. it was again somewhat brighter. I soon reached the ravine. Everything was thoroughly soaked due to last night's rain, and the trees and shrubs still hung their <sup>branches</sup> foliage with the weight of rain upon <sup>their foliage</sup> them. My feet were soon thoroughly soaked although I had on my water-tight (?) shoes. To prevent getting my clothes also wet I kept to the paths and before rubbing against any branch shook it well so as to throw off most of the water. Notwithstanding I managed to get enough on me. On account of the great

\* May 19. 1900.

541.

amount of moisture in the woods, the atmosphere was very humid. In thickets this was so much so that it became rather uncomfortable to remain any great length of time in them. My trip to-day was taken to find if *Aplectrum* and *Tipularia* were in bloom. I fully expected to find the *Aplectrum*, on account of my experience of last year when it was found about this time. I soon reached the *Tipularia* patches, but not a specimen was found in bloom. The leaves now are of a dull brown and are hard to distinguish from the dead leaves in which they lie hidden, besides the many green plants springing up all about them makes this task even more difficult. Satisfying myself that none of these plants would be found in flower I devoted my time in looking up the *Aplectrum*. Last year<sup>\*</sup> several fine specimens were found near the field, so I hastened there and examined the spot most carefully, but not a plant<sup>was</sup> found. On my way there I passed a pretty little turtle, it was about 2½ in. long; a little later I passed a full-grown one. I now went to the patch of *Tipularia* at the bridge near Owl Camp. This patch although marked carefully was very hard to find.

\* Vide May 19, 1900.

542.

This same trouble was experienced trying to find the other marks along Camp Run, the new foliage entirely hiding them. The patch was, however, finally found but with the same success - no flowers. New white marks were put near the patches found. I now crossed the bridge and examined the patch of *Tipularia* on that side of the brook, here not a specimen was found, not even a leaf. It was now half-past ten o'clock, but I felt unusually hungry, being near our spring I thought it wise to eat my lunch. While eating my lunch I examined the hillside, and was pleased to find close to the patch a nice plant of *Cyp. pub.* From its appearance it looked as if it had been fertilized. I made a map of the spot and will revisit it next year. This reminded me to visit the plant marked last year near the 2<sup>nd</sup> Highland. I soon found the spot and there were two plants, one blooming (2 flowers on one stalk), there were 3 last year <sup>all blooming</sup> we took one. After remarking this place I again crossed the brook, stopped at the spring and then went to Camp Run. A curious insect was found close to the bridge, one like it was found on the trip taken with my class on the last Saturday in April. I examined the creature more closely this time,

I found that it had 28 legs on each side, arranged on the segments of its body as follows:— beginning with the head, there were 3 segments each with one pair of legs; the fourth segment had two pairs; on the fifth, there was one pair and two glands which secreted a yellowish transparent fluid; then came 11 segments each with 2 pairs. It had 2 antennae or feelers which it kept moving before it, somewhat like a blind man uses his cane, as if feeling its way. The insect is about 2 in. long and about  $\frac{1}{4}$  in. thick. Its back projects somewhat beyond its sides, like a shield, thus somewhat protecting its legs. The segments of its back are black except where they join each other where they are yellow and the projecting portion which is reddish-brown. The movement of its legs is peculiar. Apparently, those on each segment are moved at the same time, two segments forward, two backward, throughout the length of the insect; those that were forward are now moved backward, and those that were backward, forward. This is done so smoothly and rapidly that it looks as if a wave-like motion, starting at its tail is continually moving along its legs towards its head. This class of insects, the myriapoda, to which also the centi-

pede belongs is divided into two sections. Those of one section are provided with poison glands and eat animal food; those of the other section have no poison glands and live on vegetable food.

When I reached Camp Run, I went at once to the patch of *Aplectrum* near the Camp, not a specimen was seen, I then went to two of the other patches, but not a sign of the plants was observed. Near the marked beech I found a wood-thrush nest with four eggs. It now began to pour down. All during the morning ~~we had~~ there were only light sprinklings but now it seemed to have started in earnest. It did not take long to be drenched in such a down pour. Having failed to find the plants in flower I so eagerly sought, I lost all desire of carrying on further investigations so started for home, although it was but 2 o'clock. I reached home about half-past three. One specimen of *Chamaelirium luteum* was already found in bloom; on the hillside, beyond Owl Camp were found more than a dozen of these plants.

<sup>216</sup>  
May 30, 1901. After four days of rain we have again a pretty day. Took my class to Glenburnie. We took the 8.55 A.M. train. At Camden station we met Dr. Uhler, who was going to Round Bay

with a party of ladies on a geological trip. Notwithstanding the rain of the past few days we found the paths through the woods in nice condition. We had a most enjoyable day. The finding of the *Sarracenia* proved probably the most interesting find of the day. We returned on the 4.05 P.M. train.

<sup>217</sup>  
June 1, 1901. One day of clear weather then again rain. During May there were 18 days on which it rained on 13 of these more than .01 rain fell; 3.62 in. fell during the entire month nearly four times the amount during the corresponding period last year. To-day, it was partly clear during the morning, but in the afternoon there was again plenty of rain. We met at the Catonsville terminus at 7.30 A.M. as I was anxious to again visit the patches of *Aplectrum* and *Tipularia*. During the night there had been a heavy fall of dew; for this reason we were told that there was not likely to be any rain. On account of the heavy dew, we found the ground very wet, and we would soon have had very wet feet had we not soon reached the woods where the ground was less wet. To-day we went by way of the open field and examined the patches on the west side, with, however the same result, not a trace of a plant visible. We examined

\* by putting 4 little sticks around the plant with one larger one to mark the spot the other.

546.

the ground very carefully, but we were not able to pick out the decayed leaves of the plants from the surrounding decaying foliage. We ~~now~~ went down to the *Tipularia* at Owl Camp. The leaves were found more decayed, and harder to distinguish from the surrounding dead leaves, but still no flowers. We examined one plant carefully, the best preserved one, and noticed a little shoot, it was still very small. The other plants had no such bud and the leaves of some of them were entirely decayed. We hope this bud will prove to be a floral one. Close at hand were many sterile specimens of *Podophyllum peltatum*; two of these were marked for future observation. One was marked <sup>(\*)</sup> as follows:— a stout green <sup>asplung</sup> twig was laid on the ground, one end touching the plant thus marking the exact spot; the piece of wood was held firmly in place by weighting it down with a number of heavy stones. We afterwards went across the brook to the *Cypripedium* place and marked several of them in the same way. The flower on *Cypripedium* number one, observed last Saturday had withered and had failed to be fertilized; number two, however, had apparently both flowers fertilized. The other plants

marked were young and had no flowers. They were marked to see if they will bloom next year. Finishing this work we went over to Camp Run, here while walking along the stream Mr. W. was fortunate enough to find an *Aplectrum* in bloom. It still had its winter leaf but it was in such a decayed condition that it required most delicate handling to prevent its falling into pieces. We examined the marked spots, hoping that another plant might be found, but without success. These results were most discouraging, to think of having marked more than 100 specimens, at least 200, and to find but one plant. From them I should say that <sup>these</sup> plants have good seasons and have bad ones, just like our cultivated plants. Some years the conditions are most favorable and they bloom profusely, (like our *Cyp. pub.* this year) then again the conditions are most unfavorable with its corresponding results. Several years ago I found *Sand-gera* most profuse, I have never since seen it blooming so beautifully. Could it not have been an exceptionally good year for that particular plant? Being close to Rock Camp we stopped at that beautiful secluded spot to eat our dinner. It was 12 o'clock, the sun which had been hidden all morning

now shone out beautifully, illuminating everything, the scene  
 before us defied description. After dinner we walked up the  
 run, hoping still to find a few *Aplectrums*. While on this trip  
 and a short distance from the field we found a plant of *Phlox  
 pilosa* we marked the locality by a mound of stones and  
 also by tying a white rag with 2 red bows to a young Tulip-tree.  
 We did not find a single plant of the *Aplectrum*. We reached  
 the open field. On our way back to the camp we observed  
 a pretty path, it no doubt was once a wagon path, for there  
 were still faint traces of the ruts <sup>made</sup> left by the wheels. It is  
 now becoming overgrown, for no one seems to make use of it.  
 We followed it, thinking it might lead close to our camp,  
 but we were very glad to learn that it did not. We were  
 again close to our camp when we had a shower. It did not  
 last long, but rained quite fast while it did. We hurried to  
 the camp, and here under our <sup>widespread</sup> ~~protecting~~ beech we were well  
 protected. It was very pleasant to be seated in our camp and  
 watch the pattering of the rain into the brook. After this shower  
 the sun shone again, but not long. Soon we heard the distant  
 sounds of thunder, these became more and more distinct, and

before long the storm was upon us. We had in the meantime started for O. S. and it was just as we were leaving the ravine that it was pouring down. This storm, too, did not last very long. Before we reached O. S. it had stopped raining. While walking along the track we saw on the other side of the river a party of men & women walking along the River Rd. They crossed the river at O. S. and we met them at the mill. They had taken a car ride to Elliott City, then walked down along the river and, of course, were caught in the rain. At O. S. we took Hilton Av. for Batonville, where we took the cars for home.

218

June 3, 1901. From Bonnie Brae, Edmondson Av., to Franklin Road and then to Walbrook with my botany class, Section C. The day was beautiful although rather warm. We met at 3 o'clock and it took us 3 hours to make the trip. A rather unexpected find was *Penstemon pubescens*. It looked far handsomer here in the open woods than where I have hitherto found it, on sunny hill-sides. The tent-like excrescences formed by the stings of insects on the Witchhazel and the Elm attracted much attention. In most of them were living insects. Strange to say in those of the Elm which are so much larger

but one insect is found, whereas in those of the Witchhazel there are several. These, too, seem to open on the under surface of the leaf, whereas those of the Elm, <sup>apparently</sup> do not.

219

June 5, 1901. A trip with Section B. from Catonsville terminus to open field then to Hilton Av. and back to the terminus. It was very sultry. Nothing particularly important was observed.

220

June 7, 1901. A trip with Section A. had been proposed. Our place of meeting to be Walbrook, but owing to the heavy rain during the morning none of the lady members appeared, Mr. B. <sup>being</sup> was the only member. We waited till 4.30 P.M. then took the Bayview Oak Car transferred to the West Arlington Car for Pinch's Road <sup>and got</sup> getting out at 2<sup>nd</sup> road beyond Halsted's running east. This road is the first one south of the school. We went out this road a short distance, then entered the woods on our right & followed a stream, which finally brought us to the N.C.R.R. The trip was a very nice one, quite picturesque along portions of it. When we reached the railroad we walked along the tracks to Woodbury where we took a car for home.

221

June 8, 1901. With Mr. W. to Glenburnie. We met at Camden station and took the 7 A.M. train. When we reached G. we walked

in the direction of M. stopping a short while at the little magnolia swamp south of the railroad, where we found a few of the pretty flowers. There were not as many flowers as last year, nor did it seem possible that there would be later. After passing the railroad and we were already some distance beyond it, we concluded to cut through the woods and get there <sup>to M.</sup> in that way, rather than go over the old familiar route. We, therefore, took a small path, cutting the one we were on at right angles, intending later to pick our way through the woods. We had not gone far along this path when we came to the now familiar open cut - the rifle range, which we entered. Here, close to the path, we found several beautiful specimens of *Arnica montana*. This plant, is not over abundant, so the pleasure of finding here more than a dozen specimens was quite a treat. The flowers have a faint odor similar to that of the tincture, which, however, is made from a different species. Might it not be possible that this plant could also be used for the same purpose. We kept in the open cut for a short distance, then entered the woods and proceeded as near as possible towards M. We presently

x Probably Chewinks, or Towhee Bunting.  
 Nearly always nests on the ground in the  
 woods, usually in a "glade."

came to a run. Knowing that this must surely run into Maly, Br. we concluded to follow it. All along its banks the magnolia was to be found, although not abundantly. We managed, here and there, to get a nice bud. The little stream had in many places cut quite a deep although narrow gorge<sup>(?)</sup>, the sides of which were rather steep. The banks above these steep sides were clothed with an almost impenetrable thicket, consisting mainly of cat-brier. While getting a few magnolia buds we disturbed a cat-bird; we soon found her nest, in which were four pretty eggs. We had gone along the bank quite a distance, and the thicket <sup>had</sup> gradually become worse and worse. We at last came to a place where we found we could go no farther so tightly were we held by the brier. Small side streams with similar steep banks now, two, <sup>had</sup> ~~were~~ ~~passed~~ to be crossed. We, therefore, were obliged to give up following the stream and force our way through the brier to the road. This we finally accomplished. Before reaching the road we passed ~~several~~ <sup>a</sup> buds, almost the size of our robin, they were almost black on the back and of a ~~very~~ orange red color on the breast. They seemed to be greatly excited on our approach and we thought a nest was near, but on going to a tree, in which we thought it was, we

learned the cause of their excitement. On the ground was a young bird still unable to fly. It was easily caught, but after holding it just a moment it was again put on the ground and we hastened away, so as not to cause the birds more excitement than necessary. Whether it fell from the nest or had only gotten out of one near the ground we failed to learn. We reached the road near the old church and soon afterwards we were at R's. where we got the use of Mr. O's boat. It was 12 o'clock when we left R's and rowed up the branch to the water-lilies, only two of which were found in flower. We cruised about in the different little wilts and went up the main stream a short distance. On our way back we found a nice landing-place, where we went ashore and ate our dinner. After dinner we collected a nice bunch of *Kalmia* and a few more *Magnolia* buds. While on this trip we disturbed another bird on its nest. In the nest were two eggs, white with black specks on the larger end. The nest was quite deep and ~~hung~~ between two branches. The bird <sup>x</sup> was dark brown in color about as large as our Eng. sparrow. After collecting a large bunch of *Kalmia* we rowed back to R. then walked back to G. on the way collecting some daisies. We reached G. about

5.30 P.M. Having enough time we hurried to the pond to see if *Juncenia* were still in bloom, then back again to the station. At the station we were met by Dr. B. He told us the strawberry crop this year was a fine one and commanded good prices. We were very much surprised when he stated that some of the pickers picked 300 boxes a day; they are paid  $1\frac{1}{2}$ ¢ for every box. The doctor introduced us to his friend Mr. who was going to Balto. Before the train arrived, the doctor was obliged to leave us, when he again surprised us by his remarkable display of affection in kissing his friend good-bye. The train was a little late on acct of the strawberry season, and we reached Balto. about 7.40 P.M.

223.  
June 10, 1901. Repeated trip of June 5, with Section C. The weather to-day was all that could be desired and all of us enjoyed the trip. Although this is but the 3<sup>d</sup> day since the heavy rain of Thursday & Friday, the roads are again very dusty making travel along them most disagreeable.

223.  
June 12, 1901. A very hot and sultry day. Only half of my class risked taking the trip. We met at Walbrook, took the tripper to Windom Heights, crossed the falls and went along the Dickeyville

Road, to Dickeyville, and then followed the falls to Gwynn Oak Park. The road being mostly shady, we had a very nice tramp notwithstanding the heat. When we reached the park, the majority took a car for home; but a few of us stopped and rested for an hour before starting homeward.

224.

June 14, 1901. Cloudy and threatening with occasional fine sprinklings. Notwithstanding, one-third of the Friday section undertook the trip. Our trip to-day was to be a gala one; for besides our botanical excursion to Dundalk, we were to have also one <sup>homeward</sup> on the water; Mr. K. having promised to be down with his boat and await us. But, for several days, during this period of low pressure, we have had very little wind and sometimes for hours almost a calm. It was, therefore, no surprise to ~~see~~ that they told me on meeting, that Mr. K. would not be there. We met at River View Park. On our way down we had a light sprinkling. After a short wait for all to come together, we took the tripper to Dundalk. <sup>leaving the car</sup> We walked up, to where the Calamus and Pellandra grow, then went through the woods to the river shore, finding on our way pretty specimens of Mitchellia upon which illustrated nicely ~~pro~~ heterozygous dimorphism. It is stated that the number of individuals of each sort are <sup>about</sup> equally divided, but we found more with long styles, the short styled-ones being rather rare. When we reached



p555.

224

